Kaiser Wilhelm's birthday is tomorrow. He will be thirty-seven years old. He has been upon the throne of Germany only eight years, but in that short span he has stamped

himself upon the history of the world.

When the kaiser made his opening speech after the death of his father. Frederick III, he said. "Germany, as its present power, is only eighteen years old. Within the next ten years she will come into her majority and the world shall hear of 1." and the world shall hear of it."

The world has heard of it. Wilhelm, with his eight babies born from 1882 to 1892, and his navy, his army, his policy, his agressiveness, and his accomplishments, have been the talk of the time. For a while when the reports of his vigorous rule came

DISSECTING AN EMPEROR

King William Torn to Pieces on
His 37th Birthday.

WAR LORD'S STRONG POINTS

Began by Banishing His Mother
and Bismarck When He Became King of Germany.

The space of the space o

fairly weeps with laughing tears when a courtier, deceived by a clever presentment, tries to cut a piece of rubber duck upon his plate. These are the things that the eye sees and the heart is merry for!

sees and the heart is merry for:

The best trait of the emperor is his brow.

It is the brow of absolute fairness. When he found that an attempt had been made by the English to take territory from the Boers, and that the Boers had resisted, he telegraphed his congratulations. And many an graphed his congratulations. And many on Engineering new says he had a perfect right to do so if he pleased. If England had taken no notice of it, that row tomorrow might have wrinkled with pain over the defiant message of the United States to England. That is the kind of a brow it is. But the fist backs up the brow when fair



THE KAISER ANALYZED. 4-The generous ear that brought

1—The fist that defied England. 2—The brow that congratulated him 2—The fist that defied England.
2—The brow that congratulated him back.
the Boers.
3—The nose that ousted Bis cal joker.
marck.
7—The foot that steps into other "War Lord Speech." people's territory.

THE CHIN OF THE WARRIOS

torn off prize fighting, but it is the thum

that could easily make a try at holding the

ALMOST AN ENGLISHMAN.

points. He has his unenviable traits, but he

is lucky by nature. He is the oldest child of

an English princess with more pride in her

veins than most princesses. The Kaiser's

and was "the little Princess Royal" unt Sher

ounger brother, the Prince of Wales, was orn. The kaiser, too, was the first child.

Mothers know the pride and the spirit they

More than that, the Kaiser Wilhelm was

proved the birthday of his country. When the Germans cry "Hoch!" tomorrow they

cry it for the double birthdays of kniser and

Withelm II has been called William Second

The Dear Thing.

American—Is your Vienna bread fresh?" asked Mrs. Butler-Smith of the baker, but

to None. Do you know a monarch ahead of him?

place in their first-borns.

country.

other is the oldest child of Queen Victoria,

to other countries, people laughed as they used to at crazy Ludwig. Now they admire.

| Now they admire to the though the first might be envied by Peter Mainer if the thumb were not toolong for a prize fighter. That thumb is the thumb of a scholar. It would be WILHELM'S HOME RULE.

Today the kaiser has his brother-in-law, Leopold, in prison for being neglectful of his wife when she was ill. Leopold's wife moved from power. Friendly, but 'not in it." He has Russia a fraid of him, Japan beseeching him, France looking with sheep's eyes toward him, and England quaking and getting out her best forces to defend herself against him. Pretty good for a man only the age of a cotilion leader. Banish

only the age of a coulilion leader. Banishing his mother from the castle was his first victory. Banishing bismarck was his second. Since then he has had six others. Withem's strong points show on the sur-ace of him. No one looking at that strong fist and firm chin could doubt him to be a man extraordinary. The very curl of his mustache shows it. The kaiser is the most interesting object of analytical study

The strongest point of the kniser's make The strongest point of the kinser's maker in the up is his nose. It was that long, straight nose, with the hump in the middle, that first brought the name of Wilhelm to public notice. That was a year after he came into power. The first move of that nose was to become tyrannical, arbitrary, and aggressistic that the property of the control of the con ive. It sniffed around for abuses and curies elf at the chip upon the owner's shoulder snarck would not take any notice of the imperial chip, and was knocked down in consequence. The man who made the German empire, with the old kaiser, was sent off to a country place to pass the rest of his days hoeing cabbage. And all on a boot into of a nose!

Wine in's ears have always been a sour of mortification to him. Once he sent the compose lady-in-waiting from the room to have she made a remark about large cars. The emperor's ears have a broad, reading trait at the top, that would cause it upon anybody else.

THE EAR THAT KISSES.

But the kalser can thank his stars for that It is the ear of generosity. hadn't a used it he would never have in-tened to the voice of the people and for-given Bismarck. That car beard the roar of "Hora Elsmarck," and to Priedrichsruh he went. He met Bismarck half way. Bismarck wearing a gray cloak of the sam material as the emperor's coat. They fell upon each of er and shed tears, and that generous ear - his offered the old favorite mything he wanted, even "to half of my

"I am your war-lord," said the emperor in one c his speeches, when he was gening the people broken into his in-trepidity. When he said this his head was ereer, his chin outheld and his mustachios curled until more dashing than a brave hussar's. If that chin had been levelled a little closer to the face; if it had been more retreating; if it had been more rounding, less of a chin, that speech would never have bee uniade. Look among your friends for the kaiser chin, and you'll find tyranny along with it. Never fails!

along with it. Never falls!

That bound foot is a singular thing. It is the kaiser only foot. No, not quite, but his best foot. He keeps it forward. If the kaiser does may fighting he will be known as the known as the warrior who went to battle with one time fout and one useless hand.
Withelm from his birth has had a partial paralysis of one half the body, particularly affecting the hand. This disabled arm he keeps well out of sight or places it in some elever way. His courtiers furget he has it. Other men with his infilmity would be retearable with it. Within eccenter. be miserable with it. Willielm does no

how it is an infirmity.

That one able foot, well booted, is the foot that steeps forward sometimes too soon, but continually forward. It is the foot that steps into China when a foot isn't resided there. It is the foot that points toward Russia when the Russians wish it

toward Russia when the Russians wish it would like to trend over the Japanese territory with a feeling of ownership, and may yet. The kniser's eye is of the type that is known as eccentric. It can be the overed by a drooping lid over a very brigat eye. Practice over have this eye have gleam

BIDWELL, FORGER, TALKS

Review of the Career of a Reformed Criminal.

IS AT PRESENT A SPECULATOR

Studied the Bible While Serving Time in an English Prison. Advice to Young Men.

Austin Bidwell, whose remarkable forger-ies upon the Bank of England in 1872 startled the whole business world, arrived in Pittsburg a week ago and is now at the Central Hotel, says the Pittsburg Press. Times have changed for Mr. Bid-well since one night, in 1873, he stood in the dock of the Old Bailey, in London, was sentenced to penal servitude for life. When requested to give some particulars of his career, he said:

"I went into Wall street in the 60's an "I went into Wall street in the 60's an ardent youth of 16, and soon became known not only as one of the most successful but also as one of the fastest young men around the Stock Exchange. I speedily embarked in the primrose way to the everlasting bonin the primrose way to the everlasting bon-fire, and found it a very tormenting and un-happy thoroughare. However, the day came when I found myself on the wrong side of the market, and just at that time a chance was given me to make \$60,000 by selling a block of stolen bonds in Europe. This negotiation I conducted successfully and compromised with my conscience by secretly vowing I would never again em-bark in any similar transaction. Needless to say, having taken one step in the grong direction, I soon afterwards took the secfirection. I soon afterwards took the sec-ond, and almost before I knew it I became known to all the high class crooks in Amerin as a safe man to negotiate stolen securi-ties. All this time I kept my office in Wall street, maintaining an outward show of re-spectability and honorable dealing. But a day came when my name appeared in the newspapers in connection with a deal in bonds, and, finding myself rained in Wall street. I took the next step and embarked in

orgery. "The result of it was that finding my-self in London in 1872 with a very clever partner and about \$100,000 in our pockets, we resolved to tackle the Bank of England, believing that the lightning ought to strike where the balances are heavy. We figured the matter out to our own satisfaction that the bank was a fossil institution and specially open to attack if one had that very rare combination outside of the law of capital. determination and financial knowledge, determined to go to the front myself. Within a few days I not only had an account opened with the bank, but a fairly good credit established, and all this under a fictition Within a few months I had borowed

name. Within a few months I had borowed nearly \$5,000,000 from the bank as collateral, and printed my own collateral.

"I left England, believing the world was mine and settled down in the West Indies. I settled my scheme in life and set out to enjoy myself, not in an intemperate way.

"I had no fear of the English police, as I knew the English have an inordinate idea of the ability of their own police, and I never counted on their employing the American police after their own had failed to locate me, Unbacky for myself. I was mistaken, Unlacky for myself, I was mistaken Bull had his back up and determined Join that his back up and determined to hat e me in his chuches, no matter what it cost, so after the English police falled to find me, the bank employed the Pinfertons, with orders to spare no expense. The Fink-ertons put twenty of the best men on the

natter.

"In the end I was arrested in my own nouse, taken to London, and faced an English jury in the furnous Old Bulley court. of course I was perfectly willing to pay justice her due, and felt that I had no right to protest, if I should receive a sentence of even ten or fifteen years, but when the judge. Lord Archibeld, buried a sentence of imprisonment for life at me I felt that of impresonment for life at the 1 fest that justice was weighing me in her balance with pretty good effect. Now, in England a life sentence means life with a big L. but I thought that anything would be possible if I only had courage to endure. I resolved I would endure all the peltings of the pitiless storm I knew was ahead of me. This I did with more or less fortitude for over twenty

years. I never lost my faith that there was corn and wine in Egypt for me still. "Terribe to think of. In an English prison one is not only starved physically, but mentally as well. For the first fourthe neutral y as well. For the first fear-teen years I had only a Bible, a dictionary and a life of the prophet Jeremiah, and my Jeremiah was with me until the end. Every time I looked around my cell for twenty years I saw that infernal Jere-miah divisors in the control of miah staring at me from the shelf, and I had bim on the brain so badly that I would gladly have eaten him up, binding and all, to get him out of my sight. Alter four-teen years I obtained a volume of Shake-speare through the American minister, Mr. Phelps. How grateful I was to him! To him I owed it that a new life was to strenn

him I owen it that a new me was to stream through the finied glass of my cell window, that henceforth a new world was open to me, and the world itself grew brighter to me. "Many a month and year afterward my cell was filled and my heart cheered by the multitude of friends the divine William pro-vided. It is beginning to be believed that the wonderful genius stands alone in the history of manhind. For me he not only stood alone for many a year, but he was the compendium of humanity, in a very special sense, all mankind's epitome, and even now when the terrible orden! is past, I can now when the terrible orden! is past, I can now when the terrible orden! is past, I can now when the terrible orden! is past, I can now when the terrible orden! is past, I can now when the terrible orden! is past, I can now when the terrible orden! is past of presume. ook back with a feeling almost of pleasure o the days when I used to take refuge from the worst of its beatings under the shelter



She Works Charms in an Orchid Boudoir.

hefore he could reply she added, "How stupid of me, to be surel Of course it couldn't be very fresh, for it takes about ten days for it to comes from Vienna. You may give me two loaves."

The baker gave her the state of the course of the course of the course of the course.

it.

"Let all young men beware of the Yirst wrong step, and let no one imagine in his simplicity that he can take one step in crime and the step in th

simplicity that he can take one step in crane and successfully retreat again to solid ground. It is mighty easy to go to the devil as I did, and few ever come back again as I have. The prisons and potter fields of the world are full of men and women who never dreamed, when taking the first step is crime, that a second would inevitably follow, ending in either dishonor or

HUNGARY'S MILLENNIUM.

Splendid Features of a Celebration

That Wil Last a Year.

Philadel his Inquirer.

On the first day of the new year the people of Hungary began the celebration of the thousand years in the hayo made up the duration of their pointry's existence. The whole year has he set aside for the ceremonies, and during that time it is proposed to commemorate the great events which led up to the unablion of the kingdom. Ever since the appropriate the proposed to commemorate the price of Arpad in \$89 the Dukes of Hungaria had been an independent peop anthough it was not until the year 1000 that Pope Sylvester II exalted Stephen to the rank of a king.

One of the most notable features of the celebration is the character of the ceremonies. Many nations, when they commemorate great events in their history, do it with all the pomp and circumstance of war. They marshal their armies, they set their navies in battle array, and in every way seek to impress the world with their strength and power. This is not the spirit

their navies in battle array, and in every way seek to impress the world with their strength and power. This is not the spirit of the Hungarian people of today. The first great event on the program is the installation of parliament in the new reichstallation of parliament in the new reichstallation of parliament in the new reichstallation. The Pantheon, another splendid building, will next be dedicated; statues and busts of the great men and women of Hungary are within its walls and the bones of all the dead patriots who struggled for the restoration of the kingdom's constitutional form of government will be carried thither within the year. Several museums and other public buildings are to be dedicated and the corner-stones to be laid of two magnificent bridges across the Danube. All these exercises are to be carried out in Budapest.

But this will not be all. Besides pomp and splendor there will also be ceremonies of

splendor there will also be cerspiendor there will also be ceremonies of a practical character, connected, too, with the material and intellectual progress of the people. Five hundred new advanced schools, scattered over the whole country, will be opened during the year. The re-modeling of two of the older sections of Budapest will also be begun and several millions of dollars are to be spent on the

Those forms of epidemic disease which invade Europe by way of the routes from the East have, in the past, often found an entrance into Budapest and from thence spread over the country. It is now proposed to counteract this by hygienically remodeling the city. Doubtless many people from all tands will take part in Hungsry's unique celebration and be impressed with its splendor; but even those who only read of it can sentely fail to see what an adof it can scarcely fail to see what an advance it is on the old methods of nations when they sought to commence at the achievements of their ancestors.

THEY HONORED THE MAYOR. Chinese Festivilles That Were Try-

ing on the Nerves. Baltimore Sun.

As the major and party left the Masonic room there was a horrible din like the howling of midnight cats, followed by a rattle and a spinsh, as if some angre person had thrown a tin boom, water and all, at the cats. Mr. Tom Yum looked delighted and said. "That is the Chinese board." and said: "That is the Chinese band."

When the mayor entered the form the noise ceased. Mr. Yom said the Chinese had no printed maste, but played by car. A man scated in the center of the room with a wooden shell, the size of an ordinary derby hat, between his knees, was Mr. Der Chang, the leader. The wooden shell was a dram, on which he heat time with two sticks. Then there was a wooden frame, from which was suspended when looked like an ordinary dishpan. Four other must a had wo-stripged fiddles and lin due Chinese banjos. The four last named made the cat-like noises, while the first two imi-tgled the throwing of the tin basin and the soon let daylight into the whole

Mr. Yum said that for "His Honor's benefit" the band, with the aid of a seventh musician, would play "Gong Hol," or the God of War. The seventh nousician alleded forthwith drew off his coat and produced a pair of symbals fully three feet in diameter. Then, while the mayor stood in their midet, her Chang beat on his wooden dram, the man in his shirt sleeves slammed the cyfibals and the fellow with the distipan almost broke the string by which it was suspended as he furiously beat it. War, with all its horrors, could not be more horrible.

This lasted ten minutes, and then came

a quartet by the two-stringed fiddies and the ha duels. After recovering from the shock Mayer Hooper said that Chinese music must make the performers very

RED LIGHT FOR SMALLPOX. Permanent Pitting Prevented by This

Mode of Treatment.

New York World. It is well known that red light pos ceses some peculiar property which an other has composing the solar spectrum. A red light is used in photographic dark rooms because its rays do not affect the sensitive plate in the process of developinc. Some time ago it was suggested that the pits which appear on the face after a severe attack of small-pox might be due to the action of the smallght. With a view to testing this theory, the windows of the rooms in which the patients were confined were shaded by orange-colore

The results were not very satisfactory, possibly because the experiment was bunglingly done. The idea was not given op however, and lately some tests have been made with red light, which has a greater power than orange light to exclude the sun's rays. The light wastried on several unvaccinated children suffering from smallpox in a German hospital, and the diseas inmediately took a favorable turn. Al-though the pits appeared, they did not break, and finally disappeared, leaving the skin perfectly smooth. There was no

According to Dr. Feilberg, who conducted According to Dr. Feliberg, who conducted this-test, the essential point for the success of this treatment is that it should be begun during the early stages of the disease, shortly after the pits or vesicles have appeared. If the seventh day has been reached, it is hardly possible to keep the pits from breaking and hence becoming permanent. Another important point is that the exclusion of the chemical rays of daylight must be complete and continued until the vesicles have quite dired up.

Rather a Long Walt.

They have been printing recently some of Henry Lab. cherg's experiences as a dip-lomat in the United States. He was, as you will remember, as attache at the British legation in Washington, once upon a time. One day, they tell as, Labouchere was gitting in his office, when a rather noisy indi-vidual came in and asked to see the min-

"You can't see that He's gone out. You "I don't want one you; I want to see

dividual.

"All right," repried Labouchere, going on with his writing. "Take a chair."

The visitor sat and waited for an hour. Then, with several pictures que extracts from profane history, he inquired how long the boss would be.

boss would be.
"I should think about six weeks." repiled Labouchere, carclessiy. "You see, he
has just sailed for England."—Exchange.

A Musical Convict.

At the prison his is a familiar face at the Joliet pentientlary, in Illinois, none are better known than George Stahl, a German by birth, whose musical attainments have made him famous throughout the United States. He is leader of the prison orchestra and his musical compositions are known everywhere. At the prison his is a familiar face at the change, where he sells music on face at the chapel, where he sells music on his own account. He has many friends ms own account. He has many friends outside also, and strong efforts made to secure a commutation of his sentence have finally been successful. Stahl was sent to the prison from Chicago for burglary. He has been a good prisoner during his con-finement.—Detroit Free Press.

His Coilar Exploded.

William Benjamin, a brakeman on the Erie Railroad, caraght a spark on the back of his celluloid collar. The coilar took fire exploded with a load report. Benjamin seized the coilar with both hands and tore it from his neck. He was burned severely on the face, neck and arms.—Buffnio News.

SOROSIS, QUEEN OF MYSTICS

She Performs Astonishing Feats in an Orchid Boudoir.

SOCIETY'S VERY LATEST PAD

General's Daughter Entertains Patriots Pulling Bushels of Roses From a Tiny Bag.

In a beautiful bondoir of New York city— on one of those aristocratic side streets that look foward Central Park in the lovely region of the Lenox Library—there stands every Monday afternoon a tall, graceful woman giving exhibitions in the art of sorcery, witchery and Hindoo craft. She has been nicknamed "Sorosa, the Queen of the Mys-tics."

This woman is one of the leaders of the aristocratic set of women who, like Mrs. O. H. F. Belmont, have devoted them-selves to an art. Hers is painting. This woman's is the sorcerer's art-famed from

calls herself, is a woman of great wealth. Her name is that of one of the most powerful families of New York. This fad is her amusement. Often it keeps her from society; for when she must chose one or the other, she selects her Hindoo demonstrations.

The boudoir in which the exhibitions take The boudoir in which the exhibitions take place is hong in pink India silk, with orchids growing upon the wails and curtains everywhere. Orchids are the plants of the jungles, and a jungle is sketthed in colors upon one wail. In the center hangs a Theosophic Hindon globe, like the ball of crystal for which Jay Gould paid \$4,000 to gratify his daughter Heien's fancy for things mostic.

in the center of the room stands, beneath In the center of the room stands, beneath the globe, a stand with a tasket of orchids. The orchids have roots in the air of the basket and grow in it without willing. In front of this the demonstrator takes her stand. She dresses in white, and though she mingles with her andience before and

after the "show," she preserves a certain degree of exclusiveness.

Every Monday alternoon at 4 the demonstrations are given, and safe to say they are a great deal of fan to the fair siren and ber ids, or long ago they would have been

given up.
It is said that certain very well known It is said that certain very well known tricksters with world-famous manes have coached these fair society sorceresses, but learn the tricks as they may they are now letter perfect in them. The equipments are Hindeo charms, India silks, and brightly colored things, and the tricks are those of the Hindeo fakirs of the Orient.

The principal trick of "Serosa" is the old one of cutting and burning a seart.

Plancke, will you not look in your reticule for a nickel? I want you to use your own coin to be sure it is not a trick five-cent piece. Felice," to the maid, "bring me a short cambric nee-die. Ah, yes! There you have one! Now

Quickly turning around, Sorosa ab stracts a cork from a small bottle. Into the cork she slips the needle until it is flush at top and bottom. Turning d she says sweetly:

"Mrs. Blancke, will you take that silver hammer end give the top of this cork a sharp blow with it? Ah, there, yes! let

the cork rest upon the nicket."

Mrs. Blancke wonders, but strikes the cork a smart blow. "Pull the cork oft," directs Sorosa. Mrs. Blancke obeys, and there, steking through the nickel, is the delicate needle. The blow upon the top of the cork drove it through. This is a trick any one can do with a minute's practice.

And so Sorosa goes on through her repertoire of mystic performances.

There is in this city a lovely girl, the daughter of a general, who is making a specialty of parlor entertainments. Her object is the beguling of the long hours spent at her home by patriots, who have contracted a habit of dropping in after tea and recomment for a long evening. Often they remaining for a long evening. Often they are moonly and want to be lifted out of themselves and the warlike atmosphere of this mindane earth.

The prettiest trick of this daughter of a

woman's is the sorcerer's art—famed from this mandane earth.

Bible times as one of the most powerful mechanisms of the world. She is a friend of "Mrs. Alva," and quotes her and Mr. Belmont as being very much interested in Hindoo charms.

This woman sorceress, as she proudly than Gen. Schofield's mutton chop side-ralls hercel's is a woman of great wealth. boards.

"Mr. Colonel," she says to the old warrior

who happens to sit nearest to her "will you kindly take a rose out of that reticule? I put one in there this afternoon for you."

4 Out they come tumbling, roses, white, red, pink, all colors. So many roses. Maybe a hundred. "See, there are more still. And out comes another heap of the

And out comes another heap of the crimson and white things.

By this time the floor is strewn with them and the pretty minx sits to her knees in roses. They are scented, and she makes a picture like a sketch of a rose garden.

Wild applause greets her, and she retires from the drawing room, knowing that she has given more than one old soldier something pretty to think about.

FOOLING A VETERAN.

Mr. Colonel puts his hand in the reticule.

But there isn't any rose there. "Must be a

mistake," says he, apologetically. "Why, no, colonet; here's a rose, and here's another!" hughs the saucy-pus, slipping her hand in the reticule and bringing out a silk rose.

"Way, why—"
"Yes, and another and another And
more, too! See, see!"
The secret of the trick can be found in the
little bunches of silk roses that come wired
in dozens for just this trick. Before being in wired a dozen roses are no bigger than a walnut. The little packet is kept up the wangs. The utile packet is kept up the sleeve by a pin until time to do the trick. Then it drops into the reticule and is unwired and shaken into shape by the uimble fingers. It is a preity and easy trick. Fruit is brought from a bag in the same way, and paper favors can be cleverly dis-



Design for a Statue of Courage.

Sorosa, when she welcomes her guests, wears a long yellow silk fichu around her throat. It is becoming to her, as she is a branette. Later the ficha comes in use WESTERN SORCERESS.

As soon as all are seated around the roo in the handsome divans and velvet reclining chairs. Sorosa unwinds the scurf from around her neck and beckons to a very young woman who has assisted her in re-ceiving. This is a celebrated California heiress, who is herself an amateur sor-

ceress of no mean merit.
"I am going to cut up my searf," says Sorosa, smiling sweetly, "and distribute is among my triends as souvenirs of this occasion. Dear, will you," turning to the presty girl assistant. "be kind chough to cut it for me as I hold it up to you?" Weird music steals through the room as the sorceress holds out her amber scarf to be cut. The assistant subs it, and the sor-ceress ties the pieces together as fast as cut. "I will untie them in a minute," ex-

plains she. Six times the seissors snip, snip, each time severing the cloth.
"Now," says the sorceress, "you have cut enough. Ladies, I will wind the scarf round my hands, that you may see how pretty it is." Round and round the pretty hands goes the

Broand and round the pretty hands goes the strip of silk. And the audience gasps to find it is again all in one piece, not cut, although they have seen it cut right before their eyes.

Sorosa, if she will pard on being "exposed," managed by sleight of hand to present the end only to her assistant, who snips off a trifle, concealing the pieces in her hand. The sorceress knots the scarf as fast as it is cut, as though tying two pieces together, and afterward, when twisting the pieces around in her hands, she unites the knots defily. This was her casiest trick to master, but looks the most intricate.

Boullion with celery is served between the "magic," and Sorosa retires from the room, manifestly to recuperate her shattered magnetic system, but really to get ready for the next "charm."

This she manages very cleverly. It is for the benefit of the elderly people of her audience who cannot see well enough to appreciate the more intricate

SEWING A NICKEL. "Would you like to pierce a five-piece with a needle?" she asks at dear old lady with money bags at be and a lorguette in her hand. tributed with an amusing accompaniment of

Is the billiard room of a very bandsome house's Fifth avenue, New York, there sits a figure that is a source of much pleasure to the young people who gather there for fun. The figure is a woman dressed as a gypsy, in front of her lies a pack of cards, and in her lap are a number of printed proph

When anyone approaches her and law out a pain to be read, the figure bends her head over it a minute and sliently lifts a prophecy from her lap. This she does until a very clever reading is given. Finally she shuttles the cards and tells the birth-

day, age, and gives other figures if asked The exact secret of this figure is not known. But it must be recorded as a notice-able fact that it refuses to talk this winter. since the elder brother of the family wen back to Harvard, and as soon as he is home it talks again. There is a large hollow carved box under the gypsy figure, and her inside is cavernous, while her breast is lightly covered with draperies, under which

Sorosa, in her own circle, is getting a great deal of credit for her elevenness, but between you and me, there isn't anything she does that we could not do with a little practice o' Sundays.

Crisp Salad.

London has a population of from 70,000 to 80,000 Germans. The Japanese have adopted English as their diplomatic language. The cycling craze has broken out with

great violence in Melbourne. It is calculated that 195,000 wemen are employed as dressmakers in Paris. The value of imports into Japan last year from the British empire was about \$18,700,000.

HUMOR OF STUMP SPEAKERS

Some Funny Stories Told to Undecided Voters.

MAKE THE HEARERS LAUGH

Views of William E. Mason, One of the Most Successful Campaign Speakers of Today.

Old men who recall the log cabin and coon skin campaigns of their early days are given to the assertion that the political stump speaker died with the last generation. They complain that the pub-lic becomes so saturated with facts and statistics printed in newspapers and cir-culated by bureaus that the muscular, fervid eloquence of the days of "fifty-four, forty or fight" no longer attracts. "Voters want facts," is the argument; "they don't want entertainment." It is not so. Men go to mass meetings to be amused, not to be convinced. Neither is the first proposition correct. Stump orators of today are as popular as they ever were.

The wit of the speaker of today may be

a shade sharper and finer than in the obustuous days of old, but the happy alusion and the well-pointed anecdote still catch the crowd. The boy and the blind puppy story, the woodchuck and circuit rider fable make as big hits now as they did before the hero of Tippecanoe had a grandson, and long prior to the day when Senator Cullom first trimmed his whiskers to resemble Lincoln.

Perhaps William E. Mason is the most successful Illinois campaign speaker of today. He is naturally a story-teller, magnetic and of as great a drawing power as a circus. His anecdotes are told with the case and naturalness of an actor reciting his lines, and to the campaign crowds he is a joy and a delight. Mr. Mason has in a marked degree the unfailing attribute of a successful public taker. He is at ease with himself and his

"I well recall my first practical lesson "apeaking," said Mr. Mason to a Times-Herald man. "It was given me twenty years ago. I was making specifies through an Ohio district with Judge Morse, a candidate for the beach. He heard me talk once or twice, and then gave me some advice.

HUMOR BETTER THAN ELOQUENCE " 'Mason,' he said, 'you're young yet, and your oratorical future is all before you. Don't

try to emulate Demosthenes or Cicero, or any of those boys, as I see you're positing out to do; you'll surely fall down. Talk to your crowds as if you had one man alone and had him by the lapel of his coat. Don't talk over their heads. Get down among 'em, and joily them up. Tell 'em stories, Bill; that's the winning play. Tell 'em stories. Make your point, and then make 'em laugh.'

"I started in my speech by complimenting the gathering on their intelligence, as is customary, and then led up to my story like this: 'I see the Democrats are getting pretty gay over their prospects, and are doing a good deal of boasting and a whole lot of laughing over the way they are going to lick us election day. They remind me of the Irishman and the bull,' and then I gave it to them. Remember, the story was twenty-five years younger then. They not only stood it, but acted as if they liked, it. I told a few more in the course of my speech, and then gave way to Judge Morse, who had finished his hand-shaking outside and had come in toward

the close of my talk. "He said he was glad of the opportunity to talk to such an intelligent gathering. 'I have observed,' he went on, 'that the Democrats are getting very gay and chip-per, and are doing a great deal of laughing over the licking they are going to give us at the polis. My friends and neighbers,' he said, 'they remind me of a story-a little story about an Irishman and a bull." Then he started in with the yarn and the crowd began to laugh. The judge was pleased, and as the laughter increased with every sentence, he took advantage of one of the stops for the applause and yelling to subside to turn to me and say in an aside: 'I told you there was nothing like a story, Bill. It always gets them."

'But, judge,' I said, in a whisper, 'a told--" 'Hush!' he said, waving me back to my seat, 'don't interrupt me.' So he went on, and before he had finished half the crowd was exhausted with the fun they had. All through the rest of his speech there were outbursts of laughter at the recollection of the ball story, and when he finished he got such an outbreak of applause as no man before or since received from a house

of the same size."

YAWNING WITNESSES. As an illustration of the difficulty found by political opponents in testifying to the good works of their party Mr. Mason frequently

tells the story of the witness hired to lie. "Every lawyer," says Mr. Mason, baving led up to his point, "knows that when he finds a witness who keeps yawning in the course of his examination he has struck a liar. I remember one in a case I tried. He was asked what was the character of the

weather when a certain incident to which he had testified occurred. 'Well,' he said, 'ye-um-um uh-it was a pretty cold d-um-uh day."
" 'Was it an extremely cold day?"

" 'Yes, it was a powerful c-um-ye-cole day. The ground was frezen.' 'How deeply was it frozen?' was asked. " 'About-um-two feet."

"Shortly afterward the witness was ask ed what he wasdoing on that particular day. " 'I was plowing for corn,' he replied.

" Didn't you tell the jury a few minutes ago that the ground was frozen two feet deep? How do you reconcile that statement with the assertion that you were plowing? Explain yourself, please."

'Yes, I will,' said the witness, 'I don't care a cuss for this case anyway."

SHE SAVED THE NICKEL.

Got By Her Station, But Was Posted on Transfers.

Mrs. M — of West Ninety-fourth street has a fad for saving carfares. The transfer system delights her, and she knows the transfer points all over town, and will ride miles out of her way if by any vetem of transfers she may reach her des tination for one fare. She knows, too, all may get off one train, walk across the platform and take a train going in the

posite direction.

Mss. M. took a Ninth avenue train at Christopher street at 7:30 p. m. the other evening to go to her home. She intended to get off at Nhety-third street, but did not realize where she was until the conductor called out one Hundred and Fourth employed as dressmakers in Paris.

The value of imports into Japan last year from the British empire was about \$18,700,000.

According to modern measurement, the ark was 525 feet long, 87 feet wide and 32 feet deep.

Burn's 'Cotter's Saturday Night' has been translated into ten languages, including African-Dutch.

Nux vonica is prepared from the sects of a tree that grows in abundance in India, the East Indies and Ceylon.

Barn Hall, Beaconstield, the country seat of Bir Edward Lawson, occupies the site of the famous residence of Edmand Burke.

A tweive-year-old boy preacher, assisted by his father and mother, is conducting the factors and Lowis counties, Ky.